THE LINCOLNITE.

Steadfast Loyalty of East Tennesseeans Under Terrible wrote a note for my wife, and I fished out a \$10 gold piece and handed both to her, and asked her if she would carry the note to Rebel Persecutions.

By T. J. CAPPS, Lieutenant-Colonel, 8th Tenn. Cav., San Diego, Cal.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER. cotton plantation in St. Clair County, Ala. His father died while clearing a new plantation, leaving the author's mother and other members of the family almost entirely dependent upon the son for sup-port. They then moved to a small farm the University of Knoxville, graduating in 1852. Until 1859 he taught school. At the beginning of the war he was living at Rutledge, and while in strong sympathy with the Union cause, took no active part in affairs until the Spring of 1862, when he was ordered to report for duty in the rebularmy. He thought his famile Kentucky. He was chosen as leader, and the party started for the Cumberland

CHAPTER II.

men moved on in silence for quite a distance, stopped to rest. when all at once a full company of Confederate cavalry appeared on our flank, and pretty close up. We were then in a belt of the read toward Knoxville, flushed with gagement with the rebels in Powell's Valley and the read toward Knoxville, flushed with gagement with the rebels in Powell's Valley

round the cavalry, and opened fire, when the it was. Confederates held up a white flag and sur-

Mr. Capps's ancestors were well-to-do northwest. I was in my shirtsleeves and of my death. Southern farmers. His grandfather owned bareheaded. I was black from smoke and and cultivated with slave labor a large dust. I observed that the thicket had been dust. I observed that the thicket had been sideration after she was satisfied I was Capps. densely populated just before, and many had She told me to remain awhile and her husthrown away their superfluous belongings.
I picked up a large, heavy blanket and a wideus farther on until I could find some of my brim slouch hat.

I had not gone far before I came upon a port. They then moved to a small larm near Knoxville, Tenn., his mother's man lying under a bunch of brush. He former home. Mr. Capps finally entered begged me not to kill him. I told him I As soon as the husband returned I made a the University of Knoxville, graduating in was one of his friends, but that he must bargain with him to take me on his mule to get away, or some rebel would kill him. He crawled out, and we struck off to the northwest and crossed over a very high fence.

Then we made for the head of a long ravine extending out from the mountain. It was would not have been more astonished. They the rebel army. He then sent his family to the home of his wife's father and tall, finely-built man. He moved off in fine that the men had made up a muster-roll and joined a party of 1,200 who were going to style, and I had all I could do to keep any- were organizing a company to join the Union way near him.

Every heart beat with the hope of reaching foothills. We kept right on, cl mbing the Cumberland River. the Cumberland Mountains in safety. The mountain, until we were out of danger, and We at once entered the United States

pretty close up. We were then in a belt of the read toward Knoxville, Busned with gagement will the camp before our arrival. I felt exceedingly small, but I re-had reached the camp before our arrival. alized our fortunate escape, and in my heart found a great many of my former acquaint-Our men instructively started in to sur- thanked God that it was as well with me as ances in camp. There were at that time



"You Look LIKE CAPPS, DON'T You?"

arms and horses, and took their places in our linger. He wanted to know who I was. column. We were soon on good terms, as they, as well as we, expected that they would be turned over to the Federal authorities as face he could only utter, "Thank God."

I frankly told him. He stood up, and taking we as a fine specimen of the African race, tall and portly, and as black as a polished stovepipe. She soon had our meal ready, prisoners of war. From that time on they marched with us, sharing our applejack and provisions. For several days we moved on.

"Well, from this time on, if you wish, we will go on over colored friend and protector became very into Kentucky and see what fate has further talkative, asking us all kinds of questions: We all became very much worn out, but not

squads of Confederate cavalry. We were mear the summit of the mountain. It was the Adjutant did the talking. He told ber moving to strike the Cumberland Mountains a perilous climb. The Cumberland range of that he was a Brigadier-General, of some some distance south of Cumberland Gap, and we knew that the rebels had no troops at along on the east, but slopes gradually back that place, except infantry, and these we to the west for some 30 miles, which is one could avoid. Of course, such a body of men vast waste broken up into gorges, covered marching along the public highway for the with laurel and other thick brush. As I Union lines would be noised abroad. I have said, Bill and I had nearly reached the sumno doubt we had spies among us who kept mit; by that time we were very hungry and the rebels posted as to our movements. The apparently dying of thirst. I found a little Confederate authorities at Knoxville at once stream of pure, cold water trickling down a started a brigade of cavalry, under the command of Col. Ashby, to intercept us. Of but having nothing to eat, we selected a nice, this fact we were fully advised, and made out calculations to reach the Cumberland Mountains before Ashby, with his command, could reach our crossing place.

This we could have safely done, provided we could have forded Powell's River, a rapid little. stream running a few miles east of no means to cross except in a very small, rickety boat. This delayed us some time: long enough, as I calculated, for Col. Ashby to get in striking distance with his cavalry. m., and could have reached the mountains in a few hours if not molested. I knew that the enemy was not far in front of us, and gave orders for our men to conceal themselves along and in the bluffs of the river till night, put on my sombrero and blanket. then to travel, each fellow for himself, till he could reach the mountains, and then get together again.

There were some serious objections to pursuing this course, and after mature considents of the course, and after mature considents of the course, and together, make gorge. an advance, and take our chances in either

avoiding or thrashing Ashby and his cavalry. We had to move through a belt of timber before reaching the open valley contiguous to out of the clutches of the rebels, life would the mountains. This valley is about three be better. For the first time I thought of miles in width, extending all along east my money. It was safe in its place, and I of the mountains, and through it the main was happy. No one need tell me about the Gap, going through the usual drills and road up to Cumberland Gap extends. It is a fine valley, interspersed with farms and feed a hungry refugee, and that was good farmhouses, and here and there clusters of

plum-thickets. On arriving near the open I halled the fight to the bitter death rather than be beaten | their place. and captured. We had moved forward perhaps a mile into the valley, when a company of Confederate cavalry made its appearance in our rear, between us and the timber we

Pretty soon I noticed companies of Confederate cavalry coming towards us from all direccontinued at long range for quite a time. looked at me and smiled. I said: Our men kept the rebels at bay until their ammunition ran short. The rebels noted this and at once charged, saber in hand, and ing scorn, and said:

then pandemonium reigned.
Our men clubbed with their then empty guns. The men with pikes used them to hurry up our meals, as we are very hungry. good advantage; and I saw quite a number to fight with except the sword, I went charg- You may be sure I felt small in my blanket ing around at a furious rate; but it was no and slouched hat. use; the battle was lost, and the men began

in store for us," I said. So we made a compact to go together.

We, having still time, made the ascent mountains is very precipitous and high all crevice in the rocks. We drank to our fill, cozy place under a shelving rock, and, darkness coming on, we wrapped ourselves up in my big, heavy blanket and lay down to sleep. t was not long till Bill was fast asleep, oblivious to all earthly cares. I slept bu

I keenly felt the great humiliation of my mountains. Here fate was against us. When defeat, well-knowing the rebels would gloat we reached the river it was up, and we had over it, which they did, publishing a flaming account of the great victory in the newspapers at Knoxville, claiming that they had killed me, the Lincolnite When the facts killed me, the Lincolnite came out, it was found that the rebels los We got across between 10 and 11 o'clock a. as many men killed on the field as we did. and that Col. Ashby was seriously wounded,

which disabled him for lite. Early in the porning we broke camp. It did not take long to do so. I only had to started over the summit of the mountain. Soon we reached the top and made our way over the rough country and through the brush, until, about nine o'clock, we saw smoke curling up from a cabin far down in a

We had become very hungry, and we here sat down to think the matter over. If we could just get something to eat, and keep being the root of all evil. It would

We were careful and fearful in approaching the house. We wandered about until a column and made a fiery speech to the men, woman saw and called to us, telling us there urging them, if we should be attacked, to was no danger; no rebels ever came over to woman saw and called to us, telling us there

We went to the house. The first thing she asked us was if we belonged to Capps's army. We told her we did. She told us that a large party had passed that morning, had just left. I went with a lot of our and gone into camp a few miles west, to rest best-armed men to the rear, and after a few for a day or so. They had told her they had shots the rebels retired into the timber. I had a desperate battle, and there had been a returned to the front and moved the column great many killed on both sides; that Capps

had been killed and left on the field. She set about getting us something to eat but kept right on wondering what kind of a tions, and it was apparent that we were entirely looking man Capps was, and that she was surrounded. The fight was soon on, and it truly sorry that he had lost his life. Bill

> "Madam, I am Capps." She turned and gave me a look of wither-

You look much like it, don't you?" I rejoined: " Very well; but be pleased to She showed us into the other room, and using fence-rails, with which they tumbled told us to sit upon a pile of bean hulls, and rebel carries of their horses. I had rest till it was ready. Every once and awhile rebel care of their horses. I had rest till it was ready. Every once and awhile taken of my coats and stove-pipe hat. I she would come to the door, give us a look, was in my shirtsleeves, and having nothing turn up her nose, and go back to cooking.

She told us to get up and wash ourselves, scattering in every direction. Some sur-rendered, but the greater part made their fast. I put aside my hat and blanket, and escape. I, by some good fortune, and un-gave myself a good washing, which improved

my appearance very much. When we had finished our breakfast I paid her for both of us in silver. I took a piece of paper and Jacksboro and give it to a certain party, who would send it to my wife, informing her of my safety. She said she would do so the next day, or die in the attempt. She took nel, 8th Tenn. Cav., San Diego, Cal.

me by both hands and apologized for her stupidity. This note safely reached my wife, who at the time was in mourning on account

> Our hostess treated me with great conmen or reach the open country and a road leading to Camp Garber, on Cumberland

ay near him.
We reached the ravine in safety. It was without the formality of an election. I aclarger than it appeared from a distance. The cepted, and entered at once on duty. The cattle had beat out a path along up under under officers were selected by ballot. In the brush, so we readily made our way to the due time we arrived at Camp Garber, on the

army, and formed Co. F. 4th East Tenn., The late battlefield was in plain view in under Col. Johnson. We were then furnished some 10,000 Union troops at Camp Garber, I turned to my companion and asked him under the command of Gen. Morgan, of Otolo. rendered. They turned over to us all their his name. He called himself William Bal- There were four regiments made up of East Tennesseeans. The drill-master soon transformed Co. F into soldiers. I pro ured Har-dee's Military Tactas, and bent every effort to master the science of war. My ambition was to go with this fine army into East en-nessee and drive out the rebels and preserve our homes and families from persecution.

The refugees from East Tennessee kept oming in and filling up the Last Tennessee regiments. They brought in the usual ne count of the terrible persecution of Union people in East Tenness e. The authorities at Wasnington had established this camp with a view of saving Cumberland Gap, and then advancing into East Tennessee and re-cuing her people from rebel oppression. This was ea-ier in theory than practice. Finally, the Commanding General decided

to make a move to carry out this program. He decided to flank the Gap by-crossing the mountain at Big Creek Gap, several miles south, then investing the Gap on the south and east, and starving the rebels out, The whole army moved early one morn-

ing, and very secret, along south and west of the mountains to carry out this purpose We marched all day till late in the evening. Some of the principal amusements of camp life is the spinning of yarns and getting jokes on each other. They carried this to the very nigness degree of perfection. I had laughed and laughed, but so far always at the other fellow. I had not dreamed that a pious-raced Captain could become the butt-end of a joke, but my time was about to come. On this evening, after the camp was in order the Adjutant of our regiment buttonholed me and pointed to a large larmhouse some miles distant, and said : "Captain, let us go over there and get a square meal." "All right, Lieutenant," I said.

When we got there we found that the family had already been eaten out of house and home. Col. Bird, his wife, and a colored womanhis wife's servant, were there, and were going to remain over night. The lady of the house was tired out, and it looked as if the Adjutant and I would go without our

supper.

The colored woman volunteered to prepare for us something to eat as best she could. talkative, asking us all kinds of questions especially she wished to know our rank, and hat command we belonged to. I was absorbed in doing justice to our supper, and the Adjutant did the talking. He told her command, and that I was a Captain in the 49th Ind. We finished our supper and returned to our quarters. I twitted the Adjutant on making such a blowhard on the colored girl. Next morning the column was up in line and made a forward movement. Our colored friend of the evening before planted herself at the head of the 49th Ind. to get a glance once more of her handsome Cantain She was sorely disappointed The

4th Tenn. was next, and soon I, at the head of Co. F, came along next to ber. She spied me, and velled out at the top of her voice: Captain, I thought you told me last night that you were the Captain of the 49th Ind.' By evening of the next day the entire column, artillery and all, passed through Big Creek Gap, deployed into fighting array, and went into camp. About 3 o'clock next morning the long roll beat, and we marched

out, as we were sure, for a fight. It was understood that the rebels from the Gap were coming down to give us battle. We marched on in a circuitous route until morning, and coming on to the campfires of the rebels still burning, were ordered into line, expecting every moment the ball would

It turned out that there was no battle. The reliefs had only sent out a squad to cover their rear while evacuating the Gap. So we had nothing to do but take possession of Cumberland Gap, a most formidable stronghold. In due time the United States army took possession of all its fortifications, and the Stars and Stripes were unfurled in view

of the loyal people of East Tennessee. understand why we could not I could not follow the rebels, capture Knoxville, tear up the East Tennessee & Georgia Railroad track, and hold East Tennessee. The authorities knew better, so we continued to remain in dress parades until late in the Fall of 1862. when the rebels appeared in strong force in front of the Gap. We had a number of small battles with them, and found out that Gen. Bragg's whole army was making a torward movement into Kentucky, and a large force had already passed through Big Creck Gap.

We were entirely surrounded. Our base of supplies was cut off, and there seemed nothing left but to evacuate the Gap and make our escape among the mountains be-tween Kentucky and Virginia north of the Ohio River. This struck the East Tennes seeans as a terrible calamity. The rebels would have full sway and our people suffer additional persecutions. The rebels claimed that Bragg's army would swoop Kentucky, capture Cincinnati and send consternation

through the loyal States. burned up everything at the Gap w were unable to move, and sat out upon our march. The rebel cavalry under John Morgan struck in ahead of us, blocking up the road by felling trees and destroying means of our army's subsistence. So we had to clear the road and in many places make a road for

the artillery. The army of 10,000 were moved on from day to day, clearing and making roads, shell-ing John Morgan's cavalry, lying of nights upon the bare ground, mostly subsisting upon grated cornmeal mush and drinking stagnant

No retreat was ever conducted with greate skill and heroic endurance by the officers and men. Finally we reached the Ohio River at Gallipolis, where we crossed into Ohio, almost starved, dirty, and footsore. [To be continued.]

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

OUT OF REBEL PRISONS.

Struggling On Toward Freedom In a Country

ED'TOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was one of the "charter members" of Co. F, 64th N. Y., enlisted at Randolph, N. Y. I was never absent from the regiment, except during the Winter of '63, '64, detailed on recruiting service in care of Capt. Hunt. We returned to the regiment a few days before the campaign which resulted so gloriously in crushing the rebellion. I was never absent from duty until I was wounded at Gettysburg.

The night of May 11, 1864, was spent in manuvering the Second Corps for position for the desperate work of May 12 assigned it by its able commander. This was done a little efore daybreak, at Spottsylvania Courthouse. Then came that dreadful waiting which makes the heart sick. The order came: 'No firing till you take the works, then the

I think I was the first man on top the works for a moment, and have often wondered that I was left to tell the story. I was one who went back with the prisoners, and then returned to the front, passed over the works where we had charged but a short time before, and supposed we had a line-of-battle in front, and passed through the woods to the clearing.

Here I found a circular earthwork prepared by the rebels as a protection for the wounded. Behind it were two wounded rebs and a Surgeon and about one dozen Union soldiers, who, like myself, were caught in bad com-Soon the formation of a new line was ac-

found we were in the rear of the rebel line, We were sent to Lynchburg, Danville and Andersonville. After enjoying rebel hospitality about six months the authorities had orders to send a trainload to some other prison, and C. M. Edis, D. Woodford, 154th

complished, and when the battle began we

. Y., and myself were in it. After getting into South Carolina, and being convinced that we were being taken to another prison, we managed to drop from the ear, lying down close by the track until the train had passed out of sight.

We were one month in the Confederacy, battling for freedom. We had but one plan that we thought would be successful, and that was to reach the sea. Imagine yourself in a strange land, enemies on every hand, rivers to cross, large forests to pass through, with inceseant rains by night and day. We succeeded in reaching the bank of the

Sautee River. Through the aid of a negro we were soon affoat, and later, crossing the land again, reached the Peedee. Negroes again assisted us, and before long we were lost on the Wacamaw River, and couldn't tell whether we were going up or down stream, on account of the tide, so we landed. In the morning we found we were near out the water that slopped over the sides, that come very near costing him his life, until we reached South Island. I crawled The first battalion of the 604 Ind. Cav., in

While crossing or coming round near the lighthouse, Woodford, who was sitting in the front and to our right, and Maj. Smith, supstern of the boat, and had a good view down the channel, said he saw a vessel, and insisted on crossing to the island. Ellis replied he or crossing to the island. Ellis replied he was going to have something to eat, whether ridge until it could be ascertained who they was rebs or Yanks.

Soon we got the challenge from the vessel. and replied that we were friends. As we with his command, proceeded to ride along the road toward the firing on the right, in little boat floated to the ladder of the ship. We were once more under the Stars and SAMUEL E. PRESTON, Sergeant, Co. F, 64th N. Y., Hansell, lowa,

BEFORE PETERSBURG.

ome Events as Stated by Different Writers. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: To the hisorian of 1900 a complete file of your paper would be a God-send, as a complete and curate history of that great struggle could be gleaned from its columns.

It becomes, then, of first importance that in writing for its columns care should be taken that the facts are stated, so as not to mislead future writers of history. I am led to these reflections on reading a few inaccuracies lately published—one in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Nov. 17, 1898, and one in Gen. Hyde's book, "Following the Greek Cross." The former is unsigned, but it purports to be a synopsis of the statistics of the 6th lowa, and gives the killed at 152, and total killed and wounded, 572.

Gen. Baker, Iowa's Adjutant-General, gives the killed in that regiment as 100; died of wounds, 30; wounded, 331; or a total of 461, a discrepancy of 111.

The 6th Iowa leads all Iowa regiments in killed; the 7th comes next with 94. In Gen. Hyde's account of the final break brough the rebel lines before Petersburg, he claims to have suggested and discovered the point of attack on the rebel works a place left open in their lines for the passage of teams in hauting wood. He also says his brigade, the Third of the Second Division. Sixth Corps, was given the post of point of the mighty wedge, consisting of the Sixth

Corps, when the lines were broken. On the contrary, Gen. L. A. Grant, com nanding the Vermont Brigade, says: "I has discovered to our front, and a little to the left of Fort Fisher, that there was an opening in the rebel works at a ravine in which water flowed etc. I called Gen. Getty's attention to this place, and he in turn called the attention of Gons. Wright and Meade. It was decided to make this the point of attack, and the old Vermont Brigade was selected to form the entering-wedge and to

lead the attack." After further description Gen. Grant proceeds: "The other two brigades of the divis-ion followed and took position on the right of my brigade. Then, after lying on the ground in the cold for hours, the troops sprang to their feet. The brigades on th ight and left, which had waited for the Vermonters, started as soon as the Vermonters vere well under way. The flags of two Vermont regiments were first on the works None could tell which was first, owing to darkness, but it is admitted that Capt. Chas. G. Gould, of the 5th Vt., was the first man over the works,"

So that if Gen. Hyde's contention is correct is men must have allowed the Vermont Brigade to pass them. But they didn't, for they were in the rear and right of the Vermont Brigade, and kept their position, and very properly so.—CHAS. PORTER, Co. E, 11th Vt., Grinnell, Iowa.

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Experiences of a Calvaryman. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: An old sol-

dier sometimes finds some amusing things in your paper from the comrades. In your issue of Sept. 15, 1898, under the head of "A Cavalry Encounter," Dr. S. B. Judkins says: "I saw an old Sergeant, with a right cut, take off a young rebel's head as clean as our women folks cut off a chicken's." He says the young rebel should have been at home, going to school.

I belonged to the cavalry myself; knew the 1st, 5th, 6th U. S. and the 6th Ohio well. Their General, Merritt, was, and I believe still is, a "crackerjack." In the Sept. 8, 1898, paper, R. A. Ramsdill, Co. A, 7th Ill., under the head of "Davis's Division," says: "We crossed Bear Creek the third day, my regiment, the 7th III., in the lead. Several regiments had halted and 'refused' to cross, when a Captain of Gen. Davis's staff said: 'Bring up the 7th; they will do it 1 27

He (Ramsdill) says the movement was made to cover the departure of Col. Streight, who was going to ride right through the Confederacy with 200 men. I was personally acquainted with Col. A. D. Streight after the war, and he informed me that he had 1,500 poorly-mounted infantry and cavalry. tory tells us that he made a gallant fight; that none of his poorly-equipped soldiers refused to cross any and all streams encountered.

I dare say that all that prevented Col. Streight's movements from being successful was that the old 1st U. S. Cav. Sergeant Dr. S. B. Judkins tells us about allowed too many of those boy rebels to make their escape at the Boonsboro fight.

I was at Boonsboro, Md., under Gen. Pleasonton, in September, 1862, and again in June, 1863, under Gen. Custer; but I was kept too busy to cut off any boy's head.

In your supplement of Sept. 22, under the heading of "Riding in an Army Wagon," it is said: "Soldiers who ride daily, if the can't find room on the 'spring seat' with the driver, lie flat on the floor." They did not provide seats for the drivers of army wagons in the civil war.

I read that our late soldiers complained of

not having good floors in their tents; that the fresh beef was tough, and the canned meat and bread was bad. Boys, brace up You are made of the same timber as the boys of '61-'65. It's all in getting used to a thing. We had no tents at all. But the hardtack and sowbelly were fine-when we could get it. Once, in the Spring of '61, Sheridan took us around in Lee's rear to show us the country around Richmond Wh n we got to Meadow Bridge, Sheridan decided he would ride over and call on Gen. Butler, so we all went along. And Butler in great share.

Hinckley, Ill.

A Narrow Escape.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the right wing of the Union army, not far dis-Georgetown, with no possible chance of get- tant from Kenesaw Mountain, a young man ting anything to eat that day. I was so ex- by the name of Bony Graham, who belonged hausted I could not row, and could only bale to the 6th Ind. Cav., made a reconnoissance

out on the grass and rested, while my com-out on the grass and rested, while my com-rades sought a tree to climb and find out our to open communication with Col. Adams, Iowa, 66th Ind., and 52d Ill. The pontoonrades sought a tree to climb and find out our to open communication with Col. Adams, location. They soon returned and said we who commanded the 1st and 11th Ky. Cav., must take the boat aga n and cross to another | Gen. Wolford's old command. Col. Adams island, for the darky-told as that we would be more likely to find something to eat, for wing of the rebel army, hence it was rather about five minutes. We then waited till all people had lived on that island before the dangerous work attempting to effect a union with his brigade.

Young Graham, instead of falling back we told them we were escaped Yankee pris- order to discover whether the firing came The torpedo net was raised, and our from rebels or Unionists. He moved cantiously for a distance of nearly a mile, when he was discovered by Col. Adams's men, not Stripes on board the gunboat Petomskey .- | more than 100 yards distant. Just at that moment a young man by the name of Jeffries, who had followed, fired a pistol from a deep hollow some distance in the rear of Graham. This convinced Col. Adams's men that Gra ham was a rebel, because, as they thought he had fired at them. The two regiments, armed with Spencer rifles, opened fire on young Graham, who lay down on his horse Before he could run his horse out of reach there had been more than a thousand shots fired at him.

Young Graham reported to Mai. what had happened, whereupon the Major called for three volunteers who would ascertain before returning whether these were rebel or Union soldiers. Young Graham and two others volunteered as scouts, and soon made the discovery that the command was that of Col. Adams, which had been formed in a copse of heavy timber. The Colonel seemed surprised that his men had fired to hit Graham, as they were noted as good marksmen, and had such an exceller t opportunity. if any of the old veterans of either of the

regiments above mentioned recollect the episode, let us hear from you through THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. - N. B. G., Ducktown, Tenn.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Miles Buck, Co. K, 50th Pa., in giving the regiments forming the First Division, Ninth Corps, is vrong. He gives some of the regiments which were in the Third Division, but not one of the regiments named was in the First Division when it was with the Army of the Potomac in 1861. Gen. Humphrey, Chief of Staff to Gen. Meade, and commander of the econd Corps in the Spring of 1865, gives the omposition of the Ninth Corps as follows: First Division, Brig.-Gen. Stevenson-First U. S.; Second Brigade, Col. Leasure, 21st Mass., 100th Pa., 3d Md. Art., Maine Light Art., B. and Mass. L. A., 14th battery.

Second Division, Gen. Robert B. Potter-First Brigade, 36th Mass., 58th Mass., 7th R. I., 51st N. Y., 45th Pa., 48th Pa.; Second rigade, Col. Griffin, 31st Me., 32d Me., 6th H., 9th N. H., 11th N. H., 17th Vt. Artillery-Mass. L. A., 11th battery, and N. Art., 19th battery.
Third Division, Gen. O. B. Willcox-First Brigade, Col. Hartranft, 109th N. Y., 51st a., 2d Mich., 8th Mich., 17th Mich.

Mich.; Second Brigade, Col. B. C. Christ, 79th N. Y., 50th Pa., 50th Ohio, 1st Mich. Sharpshooters, 20th Mich. Artillery-Me. L. A., 7th battery, and N. Y. L. A., 34th battery. The Fourth Division, Gen. Ferrero, was composed entirely of colored troops, except the artillery. There was, beside, a provisional

rigade-Col. Marshall-consisting of the 24th N. Y. Cav. (dismounted), 14th N. Y. H. A., and 2d Pa. Pro. H. A. Comrade Buck, in correcting what I said as to what regiments composed a certain brigade in the Ninth Corps, illustrates the point I was making in my first communication, that

CHARLES PORTER, Co. E, 11th Vt., Grinnell, Iowa. A Sure Thing.

our memories are becoming treacherous .-

A Running Fight.

HOW A NOTORIOUS GUERILLA BAND WAS FOUGHT.

A Veteran of the First Missouri Cavalry Relates Incidents of Skirmishes with Quantrell's Bushwackers.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

southwest, and was discharged at St. Louis,

"The story I read was about a man in
Ohio, and I said, that if he lived in Detroit Mo., in 1865. He was a member of Co. K. Ohio, and I said, that is First Missouri Cavalry, 14th A. C. Western

For months the First Missouri Cavalry followed the notorious Guerilla Quantrell what I had spent with physicians and drugand his band of bushwackers. Scarcely a day gists. "I still use the pills once in a while and For nearly six weeks Comrade Myers was in the saddle constantly. It was a campaign of strategy and endurance, as both sides were well mounted. Night and day it was fight and skirmishes and the men were prostrated for weeks after Quantrell was driven from the State. Many times the command rode all night to cut off his retreat and fought all day. The men slept and ate in their saddles during this campaign, and were glad when they were relieved.

them to any old soldier who is suffering from liver and kidney trouble or general debility.

JOSEPH B. MYERS."

Before me personally appeared Mr. Joseph B. Myers, who being duly sworn, declares the foregoing statement to be true in every respect. Signed this 14th day of September, 1897.

ISAAC M. BATES, Notary Public, Comrade Myers is a prominent member of Gen. O. M. Poe Post 433, G. A. R., and is well known in Detroit.

The well known employe of Detroit, Michigan, Board of Public Works, Joseph B. Myers, living at 177 Fort Street, west, is an important member of the Grand Army of Veteraus, and recently had a remarkable experience.

Comrade Myers enlisted at Edinburg, Mo., in 1862, and served during the war in the southwest, and was discharged at St. Louis of the street of the street of the street of the pills a trial.

"In 1895." said Comrade Myers, "I was reading an article in the daily paper regarding and article in the daily paper

First Missouri Cavalry, 14th A. C. Western army, commanded by General Burnside, and liter by Gen. Eads. He participated in the battles of Springfield, Sea's Ford and all the principal battles through Missouri.

For months the First Missouri Cavalry

Hooling and see him.

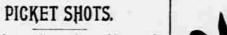
"Well I grew worse instead of better, and I finally went out and bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The first box did not help me apparently, but I continued using the pills and the second box gave me much relief.

"I took five boxes before I was cured but that was a very chase second local pills."

passed but what there was a running fight.

For nearly six weeks Comrade Myers was

"I still use the pills once in a while and can cheerfully and truthfully recommend them to any old soldier who is suffering from the still and bidges trouble or general debility.



From Alert Comrades Along the Whole Line.

An Illinois Comrade Writes. A. M. Watson, Co. D, 52d Ill., Pittsburg, Kan., writes: "I wish to criticize Lieut set up the fresh beef and soft bread. It Dixon's statement in your paper of Feb. 9. made us so sick we begged Sheridan to take in the crossing of the Second Division, Fiftes back to the Army of the Potomac. He teenth Corps, at Lay's Ferry. I think he is complied with our request, and to convince under the impression that the 81st Ohio us that we were really back, he immediately made the crossing, which they did, but did fired us into the battle of Cold Harbor, where not stay there; Gen. Sweeny having rethose confounded boys of Lee's peppered us ceived information which he thought was reliable, and as he states, at sundown they re-I forgot to relate that those same boys bothered us considerably white we were riding over to see Gen. Butler.—P. M. REY-NOLDS, Sergeant, Co. M, 5th Mich. Cav., morning, about 6 c'clock, the First Brigade, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Rice, was ordered to cross at Lay's Ferry, while Gen. Burns's Brigade was ordered to Calhoun Ferry, to make a demonstration. Capt. Compton, Co. famous Georgia campaign of 1864, on the C, and Capt. Newton, Co. D, with their companies, in all about 50 men, in pontoon-boats, were ferried across under a scattering fire from the enemy's pickets. They made a landing and drove the rebels away, and threw up a bridgehead and intrenchments till all of the other regiments of the brigade bridge was completed, and the 7th Iowa, under Col. Parrott, sdvanced and charged a

> Porter Retreated. J. R. Rathburn, Co. G. 53d Ind., and Co. K, 125th Ohio, Big Run, O., writes: "While at Camp Irwin, Texas, Serg't Porter and I went out for a bit of the fat of the land. Stead was made, and number of acrees stead was made, and number of acrees and in the land. After going some three miles from camp, we cluded to take a few pounds of one of them to camp. As I carried the gun, I went ahead of Porter, and when I shot the old gentleman fair in the face, at the crack of the gun he fell, but arose at once. Such bellowing, pawing, and hooking the ground I never saw before. When he prepared for When he prepared for battle, Poster called out: 'Slap in a load!' I soon loaded and came to a 'ready,' then retreat for the timber a mile or more away. But I got the bull."

the divisions were over, and advanced."

Stone River Fight, Chas. H. Hults, Pettit, Ind., writes: " aw in your issue of Feb. 23, by Capt. J. Caster, a very good description of the battle f Stone River. But the Captain must not believe that the 40th and 15th Ind. and McCook's Division did all the hard fighting. If I remember correctly, I was there, a member of Wagner's Brigade; also, No 1 on No. 1 gnn of the 10th Ind. battery, commanded by Capt. J. B. Cox. So, on the morning of Dec. 31, 1862, Wagner's Brigade, with the 10th Ind. battery, was ordered north of the pike and railroad, out in an open cottonheld almost in the hend of the creek We did our soare of the fighting. Five unsuccessful charges the Mississippi Tigers made on the battery that day. We used nothing but grape and canister all day long. The rebels were fighters, but they couldn't move

the old 10th.' Before Fort Robinett, W. S. Snow, Lieutenant, Co. K, 11th Mo., Wakenda, Mo., writes: 'In talking over the fight at Robinett with Comrade Joseph S Pime, Co. 1, 39th Ohio, we agreed that the 63d Ohio was on the right of the battery, the 39th Ohio on the right of the 63d Ohio and the 11th Mo. in the rear of the 63d. The Johnnies made their charge three columns deep. Their first line was repulsed by the 63d Ohio. The Johnnies rallied, and being reinforced by their second line, came of again. This time the 63d Ohio was thrown into confusion, and borne back by sheer force of numbers. The 11th Mo. was ther ordered forward. We fired several volleys, and then met the Johnnies with bayone and clubbed musket. We did our share it Brigade, Col. Carruth, 35th Mass., 56th turning the tide of battle. After the retreat Mass., 57th Mass., 59th Mass. 4th U. S., 10th of the rebels, the 11th Mo. occupied the front line until we started in pursuit next morning. It seems that Capt. Gillmore did not know Lieut. McNeal. I can assure the Captain that the Lieutenant was there, as

have a personal knowledge of the fact.' Famous 3rd Iowa Cavalry. Rev. Alfred Spence, Newport, Mo., writes: 'I have not seen a word from the 3d Iowa

Cav. I served four years in Co. E. On the Wilson raid "Balley" Peden and I were on detached service in Battery I, 4th U. S. Art. and when we got to Atlanta, wanted to b released and sent back to our regiment. The war was over, but they would not send us back, so we took a leave of absence and went out between Peach Tree Creek and the Chattahooche, and went to work for old Father Fincher. One day I went back to the regi ment to see how things were getting along, and my Lieutenant wanted me to con to the regiment, and I did; and that day was arrested and sent to the battery and tied on the spare wheel of the caisson. That evening, at feed call, a Corporal of my company came into the battery and wanted to cut me loose; but I told him no, as he would likely get into trouble. That night, just at dark, an order came from my company to re-lease me in one hour, or they would take the old battery, as they all had their Stencer carbines and 100 rounds. But I was released inside of one hour, and went back to the country and staid till my descriptive roll was sent to the regiment. I would be glad to hear from any of the boys, as there is not perhaps any, from Gen. Bussey down, but knows old 'Mother Spence.'"

Kola Plant

Free. The Africa

Free. The Africant Roll of Review Cure for Asthma In the short time into universal use in the Hospitals of Europe and America as an unfailing Specific Cure for every form of Asthma Its cures are really marrelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, West Virginia, writes to the New York Word, on July 23rd, that it cured him of Asthma of thirty years' standing, and Mrs. E. Johnson of No. 417 Second St., Washington, D. C., testifies that for years she had to sleep propped up in a chair unable to lie down, night or day. The Kola Plant cured her at once. Mr. Alfred C. Lewis, editor of the Farmer's Magazine, of Washington, D. C., was also cured when he could not lie down for fear of choking. Many other sufferers give shallar testimony, proving it truly a wonderful remedy. If you suffer from Asthma in any form, in order to prove the power of this new bounical discovery, we will send you one Large Case by mail entirely free. All we request in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. It costs you absolutely nothing. Send your address to The Kola importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York City.

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WM. L. TAYLOR, Van Buren, Arkansas

looked around for Porter. He was in full allowed in one day. He is at the Pension retreat for the timber a mile or more away. Office each day looking up neglected and rejected cases. He uses all evidence on file. Is also very successful in Patent Cases. If you need the service of a reliable, energetic,

and hustling attorney write JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Pension and Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

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